

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, JULY 29, 1884.

NEW SERIES--NUMBER 271.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON.

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,

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\$2.00 PER ANNUM

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.00 will be charged.

Intelligence of the Oriole.

On the western side of Central Park, very near 103d street and 5th avenue, stands a row of elms trees, difficult to approach on account of heavy growth of shrubs bushes around them. On a branch of one of these trees, about sixteen feet from the ground, a pair of Baltimore orioles set to building a nest a few weeks ago. They chose the extreme end of the bough, with evident intention of making it a hazardous experiment for any bird-nester to attempt to molest them. But in their excess of caution they appeared not to observe what the few persons whose eyes were keen enough to see the first labors of the little architects saw—that the branch was too slender to support so large a nest as an oriole builds.

When the nest was about two-thirds finished the birds saw their mistake. The branch had bent so low that it was getting perilously near the grass. Work was at once stopped and the builders sat close together for a long time and seemed to be discussing the situation. Finally they flew side by side to a bough about fifteen inches over the one on which their nest was, and, leaning over, inspected the distance. They seemed to be satisfied, and though it was growing rapidly dusk, the birds flew away in opposite directions. In the morning it was found that they had firmly secured their habitation and prevented the branch from bending lower by passing a piece of white string, which they had found some where in the park, over the upper bough, and fastening both ends of it securely to the edge of the nest. The building then went rapidly on and the orioles are now engaged in hatching their eggs. Very few persons have seen the nest and there is a fair prospect that their skill and ingenuity will soon be rewarded by a brood of young orioles.

The Baltimore oriole is a very intelligent bird, but a New York ornithologist who saw the nest said he had never seen an achievement quite equal to this one before. He says the art of knitting fibers or strings together is well known to many birds. The weaver bird of India builds its new out of a large, strong leaf, which it stitches together at the edges, making a compact and closely-adhering funnel. [New York Sun.]

It simplifies our anxieties greatly to remember that as far as this life goes, all we have in the present. The past is gone and done with, the future here may not come at all, and how it will paint its scenes we cannot guess; nor is there any one wise enough to tell us. We have at best a very small slice of life, and the bite we take to day is all we can taste just now—sweet or bitter. And yet what agonies of mind we endure about the little that is left of our existence—the rest of our seventy or eighty years, when twenty or thirty, or fifty of them are gone.

The man of business cannot sleep, thinking of his investments and his speculations. The middle-aged woman grows hollow-cheeked with anxieties about the income of years to be. People have no time to laugh or love, because they are storing away all sorts of valuables for the future—perpetually making ready for that brief voyage between the cradle and the grave. [N.Y. Ledger.]

**WARNING IN TIME.**—Many an unhappy marriage might have been avoided if the bride had only been able to decide as promptly and as wisely as did the young lady who was the heroine of this incident. An exchange says that a Miss Josephine Dash, with whom the editor is acquainted, may have a sore heart; but she has a sound head. She lives in the State of New York. About a year ago she became acquainted with a young man in Michigan.

They were to be married in October, and a day or two since he arrived at the lady's house too full for utterance.

When she discovered that he was drunk she ordered him to be removed. Her father removed him, gave him his supper, lodging and breakfast, took him to the station and advised him to return to Michigan and reform.

The young lady now congratulates herself with the fact that it will not be necessary for her to get a divorce in a year or two on account of drunkenness and cruelty.

Justice Delehanty, of Long Island City, has decided that Sunday base ball is a "mere pastime when indulged in for relaxation or recreation," and therefore not a violation of the penal code. The Justice doesn't say what he thinks of the game when eight or ten thousand people pay four or five thousand dollars for the privilege of hooting and howling at professionals who provide the "relaxation or recreation" on salaries that would make a legislator's mouth water. [Louisville Times.]

Dyspepsia in its worst form will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress, but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

A Silly Attack on Gov. Cleveland Answered. The character of the attacks which have been made on Gov. Cleveland has been so trivial and flimsy that they are supremely ridiculous where seriously made. That nothing of more consequence can be found against the Governor is the strongest evidence of his invulnerability. The republicans simply echo and exaggerate a few objections which Tammany has brought against him. The chief of these is that he vetoed a bill to reduce the fare on the New York Elevated railway to five cents at all hours of the day and that he thus showed that he had the interest of the monopolists rather than the workingmen at heart.

The absurdity of this becomes at once apparent on an examination of the facts, which the republicans scrupulously suppress.

In the first place the fare on the road was already at five cents for two hours every morning and evening when the workingmen had occasion to travel over the road. A reduction of the fare to five cents during the rest of the day would not have benefited the workingmen, but would simply have given the professional and business men an opportunity to ride over the road for a few cents less.

Gov. Cleveland's action, however, as shown in his veto, was not decided mainly by such considerations, but by his plain conviction of duty. The charter of the road stipulated that its fare should not be reduced to five cents during the middle of the day until its earnings amounted to ten per cent. Right or wrong, this was the law and Gov. Cleveland was sworn to support the law. He had the honor and the courage to respect his oath in spite of the dictates of demagogery and he manfully did his duty.

This is the great bugaboo which is urged against him to prove that he is opposed to the interests of the workingmen. Its ridiculousness is apparent on a statement of the facts, even if such a charge were not thoroughly disproved by Gov. Cleveland's whole official career, which, itself in the interest of pure and economical government for all, has signed many measures for the betterment of the laboring men, notably the Tenement House Bill, the Bureau of Labor Bill and the bill for the abolition of the contract prison labor. [Courier-Journal.]

**BUSINESS RULES.**—Business men, especially those who are prompt and methodical, are guided by certain elementary principles. In some cases these principles are formulated into simple rules, which cover even the details of conduct.

A prominent New York banker attributes his success in business to the care with which he has obeyed these plain rules:

Take time for eating, sleeping and digestion.

Don't worry. Be satisfied with your work after doing it well.

Never ask another to do what you ought to attend to personally.

Shun the slightest appearance of dishonesty, as you would shun the plague.

Always meet your appointments on time. Never late. If possible, not much ahead of the moment.

Don't talk too much. Let your actions speak for yourself.

Be honest, even if you lose money by it.

Never let business interfere with home duties.

Remember that money alone cannot buy peace, nor true friends, nor a loving family.

It is refreshing, in these days of speculation and dishonest dealing to know that a man can live according to the above principles and yet make money. It shows that honesty and business can go hand in hand.

"I'm the Governor," said the quiet man. [Arkansaw Traveler.]

**WHITE FLANNEL AT LONG BRANCH.**—It should be known that white flannel is the properest of all proper things at Long Branch this season. Every second woman on a hotel piazza wears a wonderful symphony in white flannel and it is a safe wager that neither Solomon nor George Francis Train in all his glory was ever arrayed like one of these. Blue flannel is apparently relegated to marine regions—the bathing house—while all other colors and their name is legion; have a first mortgage on the tennis courts. Tennis is fashionable and the ladies go out and pretend to play it, just as they would pretend to play shinny if that were fashionable. Since the erection at the West End Hotel of a billiard room exclusively for ladies it has become more or less fashionable for them to handle the cue.

**MEDICAL ITEM.**—It often occurs that doctors do not care to tell patients the whole truth. An Austin doctor has a very neat way of encouraging the patient, and at the same time he does not deviate from the truth.

"Doctor, please examine my chest. There is something the matter with my lungs," said a man far gone in consumption.

The doctor examined the patient's chest and consoled him by saying:

"You just go home and don't bother about your lungs."

"Is there nothing the matter with them?"

"I don't say that there is nothing the matter with them, but they will last you until you draw your last breath, and you certainly will not have any use for them after that."

Escaped gas filled the vault of the German Bank of Wheeling, W. Va., and when chief clerk John Heil struck a match to apply to the burner in the vault an explosion followed that blew out the glass front of the building. Heil was badly hurt.

**DR. BOSSANKO.**

This name has become so familiar with the most of people throughout the United States that it is hardly necessary to state that he is the originator of the great Dr. Bossanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, the people's favorite remedy, wherever known, for Coughs, Colds, Consumption and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

## ROCKCASTLE SPRINGS.

The attention of the "Merry Bachelors" of Stanford is called to the following list of young ladies now at Rockcastle Springs: Misses Ella Glazebrook, Ida Meade, Sally Taggart, Annie Coker, Ella Taggart, Susie Finnie, Susie Yandell, Lena Ross, Mattie Netherland, Jennie Granger, Jessie Otter, Jessie Newman, Lula Muckles, Jennie Moses, of Louisville; Pauline Sampson, Shellyville; Jennie Maguire, Lexington; Violia Oviatt, New Orleans, etc., etc. Fancy dress, phantom and masked balls are all the rage and rosy-faced country dudes, with nimble, fantastic toes are especially needed now.

## Fair Play.

*Editor Interior Journal:*

In your issue of July 25th you state on the authority of Mr. J. B. Owens that in the field trial near Lebanon, between the McCormick and Wood machines, that the McCormick was victorious. We beg leave to submit the following extract from a letter just received from Mr. Nichols, a very reliable agent of the Wood machine. B. & C.

MESSRS. BRIGHT & CURRAN.—"Facts can be nothing less than facts and it is a fact that the McCormick would not submit to any method by which a committee could be appointed, but loaded up their machine and hauled it out of the field, after failing even in getting a man to sign a put-up and pre-arranged certificate. As to his story that the Wood choked, I will say that it did not choke once. Tell Jim to get further away from his base to make statements wide of the mark. The truth is while there was no committee to decide the matter, we have won a greater victory than the one at Lebanon. Yours truly, NICHOLS.

## Good Business Rules.

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## DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

Dr. I. S. Warren is still in Somerset in attendance on a very sick child. Mr. Winslow Scott, of the firm of J. M. Hackney & Co., is quite ill with dux; also Mrs. H. M. Linney.

Rev. R. A. Johnstone preached at the First Presbyterian church Sunday morning. Rev. Dr. Newton, of Millersburg, conducted the services at the Walnut street M. E. church, South, Sunday morning and night.

Mr. Preston Sexton, who was so brutally beaten and shot at Junction City a week ago last Saturday night has been improving for several days. His physicians now think the chances good for his recovery.

The Baptist church at Junction City was dedicated Sunday morning by Rev. P. T. Hale, of this place. Before the dedication ceremonies commenced a debt of \$340 was extinguished by contributions made on the spot.

In the quarterly court Monday there were three petition cases and seven summonses. One of the former was that of W. V. and M. F. McKnight vs. the L. & N. R. R. for carelessly killing stock. Another was W. Evans vs. the C. S. R. R. for damage done a show-case during transit from New York.

Mr. J. W. Banks, of Cane Valley, was in Georgia a short time ago and concluded to invest in a car-load of watermelons. He did so, shipping 981 melons from Augusta to this point. Thursday morning he footed up expenses of his purchase up to the present and found them to be \$148.38. This makes the melons cost 31 cents each and Mr. Banks feels like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted.

There is no longer any reason to doubt that the people of Danville are without exception good and true temperance people; that there is no selfishness or hypocrisy connected with the advocacy of the sentiment on the part of any one. The proof of this is found on the fact that an empty jug has sat in the court house yard for a whole week without any one picking it up and sending it off to have it filled with whisky.

Why is a kiss like creation? Because it is made out of nothing, and God knows it's good.

## CURE FOR FILLS.

Filts are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulence, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching after getting warm, is a common attendant.

Blind, Bleeding or Itching Filts yield at once to the application of Dr. Bossanko's File Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumore, allaying the intense Itching and affecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address the Dr. Bossanko Medicine Co., Piqua, Ohio. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

## Positive Cure for Filts.

To the people of this county we would say that we have given the agency of Dr. Marchis's Italian File Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External; Blind, Bleeding or Itching Filts. Price 50 cents a box. No cure, no pay. Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

## Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchis's Cathecoline, a female remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Blotting, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Prices \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. Marchis, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, Free.

For sale by Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

## THIS IDEA OF GOING WEST.

to Colorado or New Mexico, for pure air to relieve Consumption, is all a mistake. Any reasonable man would use Dr. Bossanko's Cough and Lung Syrup for Consumption in all its stages. It never fails to give relief in all cases of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pains in the chest and all afflictions that are considered primary to Consumption. Price, 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

## IN GOOD RUNNING ORDER.



**Semi-Weekly Interior Journal**

Stanford, Ky., July 29, 1884

**L. & H. LOCAL TIME CARD.**

Mail train going North	12 45 p. m.
" " South	1 55 p. m.
Expressman	1 0 55 a. m.
" " North	2 55 a. m.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time 1 about 20 minutes faster

**LOCAL NOTICES.**Buy PAINTS of Penny & McAlister.  
LUBRICATING oils of all kinds at Penny & McAlister's.BRAND new stock of every thing in the jewelry line at Penny & McAlister's.  
New shades of ready mixed paints for spring painting at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, CLOCKS and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny &amp; McAlister.

PURE winter strained lard oil and all kinds of machinery oils at McRoberts &amp; Stagg's.

THE best Soda Water in the city at Penny &amp; McAlister's; made with pure rock candy syrup and flavored with purest fruit juices.

**PERSONAL.**

—Mrs. J. B. Owsley has the remittent fever.

—MISS JENNIE HINZEN, of Louisville, is visiting Miss Mary Jones.

—MESSRS. GEO. D. WEAREN and W. H. Higgins are on the sick list.

—MR. T. F. SPINE went to Louisville Saturday for a two weeks' stay.

—MRS. BETTIE FRITH, of Brodhead, is visiting her parents in this county.

—MRS. JOHN J. MCROBERTS and little Dolly are visiting relatives in Garrard.

—COL. C. H. ROCHESTER returned yesterday from a trip to Missouri and Kansas.

—MR. AND MRS. A. T. CARRITHERS, of Shelbyville, are visiting Mrs. John H. Shanks.

—MRS. M. J. MILLER and Mr. Hugh Miller, of Mt. Vernon, are the guests of Mr. M. C. Miller.

—MRS. STELLA LAPSLEY and Miss Matie Robinson, of Metter, are guests of Mrs. J. M. McRoberts, Jr.

—MR. MACK HUFFMAN has completed the residence of Mr. Fine Cook, in Garrard and has returned home.

—Mrs. GEO. H. BANNON and her little daughter, Nellie, of Louisville, are visiting the family of Mr. H. T. Harris.

—MISSES DOLLIE WILLIAMS and Lou Hocker, accompanied by Mr. June Hocker, of Hustonville were here yesterday.

—MR. ROBY MATTINGLY has returned to Stanf ord his home and will assist his father, Mr. B. Mattingly, in running the Lincoln Mills.

—Miss JENNIE WARDER, Mr. Robert Caldwell and Master Hartwell Thurmond, of Glasgow, are with the family of Mr. Ferdinand Thurmond.

—MR. J. W. SALLEE, who is candidate for Common School Commissioner of Wayne county, was here last week for the purpose of being examined for a certificate of qualification. His examination was conducted by Commissioner Phillips, in the presence of Judge Owsley and we understand that the result was in every way creditable to the applicant. The certificate was readily granted.

—THE Lexington Transcript has the following complimentary notice: "Mr. Louis Ramsey, the popular off-hand sign writer, is doing an immense business here, all of his work giving the most complete satisfaction, and during the past six months it has increased to such an extent that he has found it necessary to employ Mr. Thos. Ballard, of this city, who is well known as an artistic sign writer."

**LOCAL MATTERS.**

FRESH line of fancy candies, cakes, etc., etc. S. S. Myers &amp; Co.'s.

MR. AND MRS. WILL A. HAIL's little child, born last week, died yesterday.

McCREARY, Durham and Thompson addressed the dear people at Lancaster yesterday.

PATENT and straight flour, meal, bacon, and lard can always be found at S. S. Myers &amp; Co.'s.

THE time for holding the primary election to select one of the three candidates for Congress, has been fixed for Saturday, September 6th.

THE Stanford nine accepted a challenge from the Somersets nine yesterday to contest in a series of games of ball on the grounds here, August 5th and 6th being the time fixed upon.

THE Hustonville Fair begins to-morrow. Everything has been done to make it even a greater success than the one held last year and with the music and ample preparations that have been made, there can be no doubt of its success.

AT Crab Orchard Springs hop Saturday night the young ladies were all masked as Nuns and sold at auction to the highest bidder, the gentlemen buying partners for the dance. Maj. John S. Cooper's friends here will be surprised to learn that he paid the enormous sum of ten million dollars for a fair partner.

THE much-needed rain has come at last and those who had sent up petitions for it have another testimonial of the truthfulness of the biblical suggestion to "ask and ye shall receive," even though the blessing should come a little late, as was the case this time. A prominent farmer told us yesterday that the rain has come in plenty time to save the greater portion of the corn and that with the rest of the season favorable, the expectations of the most hopeful farmers will be more than realized. The parched grass has been greatly revived, but not enough rain, has yet fallen to supply the deficiency in stock water, which had become painfully scarce.

EXCURSION tickets to the Deering Camp Meeting, which begins Thursday, will be sold over the K. C.

GOLDEN PATENT FLOUR is giving splendid satisfaction. Use it if you want the best bread. Sold only by T. R. Walton.

TONY HARLAN was arrested and tried before Judge Carson yesterday for drunken and disorderly conduct, and fined \$5 and costs.

A. T. NUNNELLEY will run his omnibus to the Hustonville Fair to-morrow and those who desire to take passage should see him at once.

IN a raffle for a \$40 set of harness yesterday afternoon, John J. Bright was the lucky man. Twenty chances had been sold at \$2 each.

THE Light-running New Home Sewing Machine will be on exhibition at the Hustonville Fair. Everybody is invited to examine it. James Severance.

THE Merry Bachelors of this place will respond en masse to the invitations of the West End Hop Club. Their Ball on the night of the 31st promises to be a grand affair.

PLEASE don't forget your account was due July 1st. If you haven't the money come and give us your note; we are anxious to settle up our old books. Bright &amp; Curran.

"AROO" has an interesting and well-written letter from Stanford in the Courier Journal of yesterday. He will please accept the thanks of the INTERIOR JOURNAL for a very complimentary notice.

A MEETING of a large number of married men of town, whose wives are away from home on a visit, was held last night, and resolutions passed, but they declined to submit them for publication.

THE Stanford and Lancaster Gun Clubs contested again on the grounds of the latter Friday afternoon and our boys were defeated by five points. The score stood: Stanf ord—Bright 25; Curran 24; Owsley 23; Penny 18; Craig 16; Reid 13; total 119.

Lancaster—Sandifer 25; Kincaid 24; Miller 19; Burnside 22; Woodcock 17; Dunlap 17; total 124.

ANDY TAYLOR and Wm. Martin were brought here and lodged in jail by Sheriff B. H. Sharp, of Whitley county. They are charged with robbing a passenger train near Williamsburg and from their appearance they would commit almost any crime. Jailer Newland now has 28 boarders, and a motley looking set they are accused of almost every crime imaginable.

A YOUNG man by the name of B. Barnes, from Nashville, has been here several days selling stationery and is apparently both deaf and dumb. He can, however, hear well, but can not say a word, having had the sad misfortune of losing his voice from a severe spell of measles about fourteen months since. A young man of this place thoughtlessly made an uncomplimentary remark about him in his presence and the result was that our young man was thoroughly convinced that "things are not always what they seem."

THE latest intelligence from our excursion party was received Sunday, one of the young ladies sending a letter to her anxious mother, stating that, on the night of the 24th they encountered a strong gale on the Chesapeake Bay while en route to Washington City, during which the ladies were alarmed to such an extent that tears flowed freely, while they thought of the loved ones at home. The editor of this paper, who has the entire party in charge, must have had his hands full about that time, and doubtless Lieut. Bright rendered valiant services in assisting to allay the fears of the young ladies. The dangers were all over when the letter was written, however, and the excursionists will probably arrive here to-morrow or next day.

THE dedication of the new Baptist church at Junction and Shelby Cities Sunday was an occasion of considerable interest. The house was filled to overflowing and standing room was at a premium. The baptist churches at Danville, Lancaster, Hustonville, Providence and Stanford were all ably represented. Rev. P. T. Hale preached the dedicatory sermon from the 4th chapter and 4th verse of Phillipians, from which he deduced the word "Rejoice." The singing, with Miss Lou Allen, of Bellview, presiding at the organ, was of the highest character and such as is seldom heard. The pastor, Rev. V. E. Kirtley, and members deserve a great deal of credit, for they had to overcome a countless number of difficulties in erecting their house of worship, which is built in modern style and with a seating capacity of over four hundred. A protracted meeting began there Sunday night, in which the pastor is assisted by Rev. A. C. Graves, of Lebanon.

THE Hustonville correspondent of the Danville Advocate, referring to a local in our issue of Tuesday of last week, says: "As the INTERIOR JOURNAL has just been boasting of prolific families in this county, I will draw your attention to one not many miles south of this place. Toliver Jeffries, now of Indiana, late of Ceeey county and here only a few weeks ago on a visit, had fourteen children—ten boys and four girls. The girls all married and had children, but neither had twins. The ten boys all had families and among them there were thirty-five pairs of twins, making seventy. Including the twins and single births, the old gentleman had two hundred grandchildren. John Jeffries, his son, had two wives. By the first he had seven pairs of twins and by the second four pairs. Sam'l Jeffries, another son, now living near here, and wife, Angeline, were married six years and six months before they had any children. During the next fifteen years they had nineteen children, twelve of whom are now living."

EXCURSION tickets to the Deering Camp Meeting, which begins Thursday, will be sold over the K. C.

JAMES HESTER, of Kings Mountain, this county, was killed at Lexington, Friday, by the falling of a wall of the Lexington Roller Mills. His body was taken home for burial.

**MARRIAGES.**

—Mr. G. P. Porch and Miss Bettie Ingram, of Somerset, were married last week by Rev. H. W. Bailey.

—Mr. James M. Murphy and Miss Nannie Mason, of this county, obtained license to marry on Saturday last.

**LAND, STOCK AND CROP.**

—HONEY.—About 1,400 pounds nice extracted for sale by W. H. Bartleson, Stan-

—Will H. Murphy sold to Wm. Moreland a car-load of 1,500-pound cattle at \$7.75 per cwt.

—Dakota's wheat yield this year is estimated at 26,000,000 bushels, and that of Minnesota at 44,000,000.

—A. T. Carrithers, of Shelby, bought a car-load of extra large mules in this country at an average of \$166.40 per head.

—Mr. H. C. Harp, of this county, has sold to Charles Raily, of Danville, a nice pair of bay harness geldings for \$1,000.—Lexington Transcript.

—WANTED.—To buy a small, well producing farm with good improvements, worth about \$4,000. I also want to buy 100 shoots weighing about 100 pounds. W. H. Bartleson, Stan-

—LANCASTER COURT.—Good crowd, but very little business done. About 150 mixed cattle were offered, but not sold. Several plow horses were sold at prices ranging from \$60 to \$90.

—An enormous ranch in Mexico has just been purchased for \$1,000,000 by a syndicate of English and Scotch speculators, of whom Lord Tweedmouth is one. It extends over 1,600 square miles.

**CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.**

—Several of our citizens will attend the barbecue at Lexington next Tuesday.

—Please call at once and settle your accounts, they were due July 1st. I need the money and must have it. E. W. Jones.

—Miss Sabra Hays returned last Saturday after a pleasant visit to relatives and friends here. Miss Cleo Williams, of Mt. Vernon, who has been visiting Miss Jael Kedd, left Sunday for Lancaster. Miss Mary Durham after a very pleasant visit to friends here, left for her home at East Burnstadt to day. Mrs. Charles Reed and Miss Jael left to-day for a two weeks' visit to Manchester. Misses Mollie and Bebbie Meyer are visiting Miss Lizzie Gormley at "Rose Cottage." Mr. J. Ottenthaler left on a business trip for New York Sunday evening.

—The Cleveland &amp; Hendricks rally was a success in every particular. At 2 o'clock p. m. the flag was unfurled to the breeze and our gallant Circuit Judge, the Hon. M. H. Owsley mounted the rostrum amid deafening cheers from the vast crowd present.

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NOTES.

Judge W. O. Hansford introduced the speakers in his own happy style which called forth frequent applause.

Crab Orchard and the east end of the county extend to each of the distinguished speakers present their sincere thanks.

We had many visitors from all along the Knobville Branch of the L. &amp; N., every town from here to Williamsburg being represented.

Several of our most staunch republicans assisted the Cleveland and Hendricks Club in raising their pole, for which they have the thanks of the Club.

It was remarked by both democrats and republicans that they never saw so large a crowd together and not a single drunken man or the least disturbance.

—Judge J. M. Phillips was conspicuous upon our streets last Saturday, urging his claims upon the voters of this precinct. The Judge has many friends in this end.

Stanford, our county seat, was well represented by citizens, officials and the younger members of the bar, yet the older members and invited speakers were very conspicuously absent.

Lancaster and Garrard county were well represented in the person of the able editor of the Central Kentucky News, and Messrs. Kavanaugh, Walker and many other distinguished gentlemen.

The east end has always been the staunch friend and supporter of Judge M. H. Owsley, but we are under renewed obligations for his prompt response to our call and his efforts in our behalf. Crab Orchard always appreciates a kindness and never forgets a slight.

**LIVINGSTON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.**

—The indications are favorable for rain this afternoon. It is badly needed.

—Business seems to be on the increase and merchants boast of doing a good business.

—The Kentucky Central is running as yet only an accommodation each way daily leaving here at 8 A. M. and arriving at 10 P. M.

—Mr. George Sambrook is preparing to enlarge his hotel so as to be able to accommodate the traveling public. Since the opening of the K. C. road he has been terribly crowded. Our land and depot is also being repaired and the platform extended preparatory to accommodating the K. C. travel.

—Miss Mamie McLean, of Lancaster, is visiting Miss Alice Woods, of this place. Miss Langford, of Richmond, has been visiting Mrs. C. Mullins, of this place. Six of London's liveliest belles paid Livingston a flying visit yesterday, accompanied by W. C. Parsley and Jos. Southards. We hope they had a pleasant visit.

—It is rumored that Mr. Frank Wingle, present operator for the K. C. and L. &amp; N. at Sinkers will be removed to Lebanon Junction as night operator. We regret to give Frank up, as it will break up our band, consequently we fear we will be serenaded no more. However, we hope his successor, Mr. Redman, of Lebanon Junction, will be fully as lively as Frank and also a musician.

—Rev. Mr. Limerick, of London, preached at the Livingston church Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night. His discourses were all well delivered. We must say that there was more drunkenness than we have noticed for some time Sunday night. The minister was disturbed at least a half-dozen times during the short time he preached, by intoxicated men leaving their seats. One man even hallooed aloud right in the midst of the sermon, but we are truly glad to say that he doesn't reside here, consequently we do not claim him.

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Stanford, Ky., - - - July 29, 1884

THE MOTHER'S TRIAL.

Cecile was an adored wife, a spoiled beauty—an heiress whose wishes had been law through life. Was it any wonder that her nature had become changed and warped?

"Has Mrs. Walker come yet?" she asked in rather a fretful tone of the maid who had entered to put fresh coal on the grate.

"No ma'am."

"It's very strange," said Cecile, tossing aside her book, jerking petulantly at the rings upon her taper little fingers. "She knows the blue dress does not fit me yet, and she knows I have made up my mind to wear the blue silk dress to night. I told her to be here at five o'clock without fail."

"Here she is now, ma'am," said the maid as she opened the door to admit a tall, pale woman, in a rusty morning dress and a worn black shawl.

"Oh, it is you at last, Mrs. Walker," said Cecile, in an injured voice. "I thought you never were coming! Suppose I had been obliged to stay home from the party to-night?"

Mrs. Fontaine spoke as if the crash of empires and the wreck of worlds would be nothing to such a catastrophe.

"I am sorry I am late, ma'am," said Mrs. Walker humbly, "but—"

"There's plenty of time, if you will go directly to work!" interrupted Mrs. Fontaine. "Stephanie, bring me the blue dress from my wardrobe, immediately!"

"I am afraid I can not stay to-night, Mrs. Fontaine," said Mrs. Walker, hurriedly; "my little girl is very sick and—"

"Not stay to-night? But you must stay!"

"Indeed, madam, she is very ill and I only come to excuse myself."

Cecile's brows contracted; she bit her lips.

"Very well, Mrs. Walker. If you choose to leave me in this unaccommodating and unkind manner you have done your last stitch of work for me. Neither will I pay you a cent for the blue silk dress, which does not suit me."

Mrs. Walker grew pale. She had based many calculations on the price of the elaborately made blue silk dress, and she was penniless:

"Mrs. Fontaine!"

Bu: Cecile had taken up her book and was again turning over its pages with a face as coldly beautiful as carved marble and about as impassive.

"Not one cent will I pay you, Mrs. Walker, unless you sit down at once and alter the dress as I wish?"

Alas! who is so helpless as the poor before the rich? Mrs. Walker felt the iron chains of her captivity tighten around her heart, as cold and relentless as ice! She sat down with a flutter of her thin hands, a quiver of the pale lips! Cecile saw that she had triumphed.

"Bring the dress, Stephanie."

Stephanie obeyed, and Cecile, plunging at once into the mysteries of trimming, folds and gores, forgot all about her own eagerness.

"I dare say that your little girl will do very well," said Cecile, when at last the clock struck ten and she was dressed. The blue silk hung at last completed to her entire satisfaction.

"People are always unnecessarily frightened about such things. There—don't you see what an improvement those bias folds are? and what a perfect match the satin is! Really, you have a great taste, Mrs. Walker. I will say that for you. And, by the way, I will tell the housekeeper to get a bottle of my Fontaine's old port wine—it will be good for your child; wine is strengthening."

"Thank you, madam," said the dress-maker. But after the line was brought she still lingered.

"I am not aware that I shall have any further occasion for your services, Mrs. Walker," said Cecile at length. "Were you waiting for anything?"

"The—money, madam."

"Oh, the money," said Cecile, with a merry, musical laugh. "I declare I had entirely forgotten the money. Let me see! How much is it? ten—thirteen dollars—oh! there it is."

So the poor seamstress crept away through the whirling drifts of snow, with the bottle of wine under one arm and the worn leather purse clasped in the other hand.

"It is late," she murmured to herself; "but some of the stores are open yet." She thought she would like a juicy orange—and a little picture book, and some of the big nuts that Santa Claus brought her last year. Poor little Fan, she will be glad to see her mother home again."

She went from store to store purchasing the small necessaries that were urgent and the few luxuries for the sick child—also who can tell the good that a little money will sometimes work? And Mrs. Walker was so very, very poor.

It was late when at length she reached her home. One dim oil lamp burned in the hall of the tenement-house, but Mrs. Walker was used to that. She hurried up the stairs as fast as her wet and bedraggled skirts would allow her to move.

Strange! her room door was open. Two or three neighbors were round the bed. She hastened in with heart that throbbed wildly, she knew not why.

"Mrs. Ryan—Ellen Dean—she—isn't any worse?"

"Worse? Oh, no, no! She's better. She'll never be sick and in pain again," sobbed warm-hearted Ellen Dean, throwing both arms round the mother's neck. "Oh, neighbor, don't fret. Sure she's better off where she is."

It was but too true! Little Fan was dead—lying there as calm and beautiful as a waxen image.

"She slept till 9," said Widow Ryan, wiping her eyes, "and then she threw up both arms and called: 'Mother! mother! Oh, why don't mother come?' Oh, she fretted for you a while, and then fell asleep in Ellen's arms and never waked again."

Mrs. Walker clasped her hands wildly.

"Oh may heaven deal the same bitter cup to her who kept me waiting on her idle whims when the dying child was calling for me in vain. Oh, Fanny, Fanny! Oh, my dead lamb!"

So she sobbed and wailed away the bleak hours of the wretched winter night beside the little one who had happily fallen asleep.

"If you please, ma'am, Mrs. Walker is here."

Cecile Fontaine, in the white cashmere and swansdown, was toying idly over late breakfast of broiled birds and chocolate, served in silver and sevres.

"What can she want? Show her in."

Cecile absolutely started, as the tall, pale phantom rushed in, throwing down a package money on the glistening double damask of the table-cloth.

"I won't take it," she shrieked; "I won't take it! It's the price of blood!"

"What do you mean?" Cecile involuntarily recoiled.

"I mean that you murdered my child—yes, murdered her! I would not have let her die, had she been lying in my arms; but God took her while I was here, waiting on your idle follies! you kept me here! it is your hard heart that has made me childless! May God do so to you, and even more! Oh, you think that you are safe; walled in by wealth and power, but the curse of the poor and broken hearted can reach you through the barriers of pride and gold!"

"But, Mrs. Walker," Cecile began. Mrs. Walker, however, waited for no more, but rushed out of the room as she had entered it.

"She is crazed, wild!" said Mrs. Fontaine. "The loss of her child has deprived her of common sense and reason; but I really don't see that I am to blame!" Nevertheless, Mrs. Fontaine's damask rose cheek had grown very pale, and she had but little appetite for the broiled birds and the frothing chocolate in the painted sevres chins!

And when little Charlie came in, half an hour later, with golden hair, all wet from his fresh curling, and blue, sparkling eyes she caught him convulsively from his nurse's arms.

"My boy! my little fair-haired treasure! oh, what should I do if you were taken from me?"

And for a moment she realized the overwhelming weight of Mrs. Walker's woe.

"Don't take him out this morning, nurse, the air is very raw and chill, and he might take cold!"

"No, ma'am, I won't," and the nurse carried the little creature up to his nursery just named.

The second quadrille was just over at Mrs. St. Seymour's grand ball that night, and Mrs. Fontaine flushed and beautiful in pearls, and a dress that glimmered like frosted snow beneath its floating draperies of tulles had taken her husband's arm and strode into the cool arcades of the conservatory, when a light touch fell on her shoulder—a whisper breathed across her ear.

"My child! Gracious heaven! What is the matter?"

"He was taken very ill about an hour ago with convulsions and the doctor judged it best to send for you."

Five minutes had elapsed before Mrs. Fontaine and her husband were rolling homeward in their carriage—the whiter than monumental marble, with her hands trembling like a leaf.

"Oh, George, George! If he should be worse?"

"Courage, dearest," was her husband's reply. "Let us be hoping for the best."

The coachman had scarcely checked the horse at the door when Mrs. Fontaine sprang out and rushed upstairs to the nursery.

"I knew it," said the young man, with a self-satisfied smile, "and you have been in my thoughts ever since."

"I thought you had not noticed me particularly," said the lady. "I met you two weeks ago at your wedding. Your wife is strengthening."

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The Banyan Tree.

One of the most remarkable specimens belonging to the genus Ficus—the 600 species of which comprise climbing shrubs and trees of great diversity of character—is the famous banyan, whose extraordinary habit of growth and enormous proportions so much astonish those whose idea of large tree has been formed from what we in Europe consider giant forest trees. The banyan, whose spreading, bowery roof, beneath which whole villages of huts find shade and shelter, is supported by gigantic pillar-like props, formed by descending aerial roots, which on reaching the ground, assume the appearance and perform the functions of separate trunks. The following extract from Tennant's "Ceylon" gives an interesting account of the peculiar habits of this tree, which in many parts of India is held sacred by the natives:

"As we ascend the hills, the banyans and a variety of figs make their appearance. They are the Thugs of the vegetable world; for although not necessarily epiphytic, it may be said that in point of fact, no single tree comes to perfection, or acquires even partial development, without the destruction of some other on which to fix itself as its support. The family generally make their appearance as slender roots, hanging from the crown or trunk of some other tree generally a palm, among the moist bases of whose leaves the seed, carried thither by some bird which had fed upon figs, begins to germinate. This root, branching as it descends, envelopes the trunk of the supporting tree with a network of wood and at length penetrating the ground, attains the dimensions of a stem, but unlike a stem it throws out no buds, leaves or flowers. The true stem, with its branches, its foliage and fruit springing upward from the crown of the tree, whence the root is seen descending and from it issue the pendulous rootlets, which on reaching the earth fix themselves firmly and form the marvelous growth for which the banyan is so celebrated. In the depth of this grove the original tree is incarcerated till, literally strangled by the sustaining tree, but the empty walls form a circular network of interlaced roots and branches firmly agglutinating under pressure and admitting the light through interstices that look like loopholes in a turret."

Deep twilight always prevails under the shade of the spreading foliage, through which not a ray of bright light can penetrate and the awe and dread with which the Buddhist villagers regard this sacred tree is intelligible. In the Wood Museum at Kew there is a fine specimen of a palm trunk, upon which the strangling growth of a banyan's roots is well shown. The remarkable way in which the roots become united to each other at every point where they touch is observable in the specimen just named.

THE KIND OF A MAN HE WAS.—"You see that man walking along there?" said Jones to a New Yorker, as a nice looking party went by on Fourth street last Tuesday.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well, sir, that man has killed men, women and children in his time."

"Heavens! Why don't they hang him?"

"Can't do it. Hanging's played out in this country."

"Was he ever arrested?"

"Not that I know of."

"No wonder you have riots in Cincinnati."

"That's what we all say."

"He doesn't look like he was so blood thirsty. Who is he?"

"A doctor."

"Oo—ah—here's a twenty-five cent cigar!"—[Merchant Traveler.]

THEY HAD MET BEFORE.—A young man who had been following a lady through Thirty-seventh street drew alongside of her at Fifth avenue, lifted his hat and observed:

"Haven't I met you somewhere before?"

"Once, I think" replied the lady.

"I knew it," said the young man, with a self-satisfied smile, "and you have been in my thoughts ever since."

"I thought you had not noticed me particularly," said the lady. "I met you two weeks ago at your wedding. Your wife is strengthening."

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THEIR HABITS.—A young man who had been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this Spring more than ever before. He had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much and the second bottle absolutely cured her. She has not had a good health for thirty years. Trial bottles free by Penny & McAllister's Drug Store. Large size \$1.

Never Give Up.

You are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered head, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; and activity will return, pain and misery will cease and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at 25 cents a bottle by Penny & McAllister.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world, for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corus, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures all, or no part required.

It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

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Cartier's Little Liver Pills.

Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Nausea, Headaches, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the heart, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in cutting

the bowels.

Cartier's Little Liver Pills are very small and easily swallowed. One or two pills will do. They are strictly vegetable and do not grow or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In trials at 25 cents five for